

Portals are Problems Part 1

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Summary: When a Time and Space Portal opens, the heroes must team up, despite their differences, to destroy the Evil Forces.

Portals are Problems Part 1

Dracula pounded his gloved hand down hard on the dusty, old, oak table.

"Dammit Sephiroth, we don't have much time. We can't wait for that Meteor. I have to say, if we had some time though, it would be a plan. We could do it, but we don't have enough reinforcements!!!!!"

Sephiroth looked up from his wine. "The last time I summoned Meteor, the Black Materia got stronger. And faster. Even so, it'll take at least two weeks to get here. I'm afraid I have only a few SOLDIER's to lend."

"That Fernandez girl," Dracula spat with repulsion, " She managed to make most of my Skeleton Foot Soldiers into fodder. I don't even have a quarter of my regular number."

A young, 17 year old boy walked to the table. "Pardon my interuption, but I've ordered reinforcements, and they should be arriving here shortly." "And just who are you???" Jenova managed to burble out of her "mouth".

Sephiroth leaned to his mother, and whispered "Mother, that is Lord Voldemort, one of the most evil wizards of all time and space."

The alien Jenova burbled again, "How, when he looks so weak and pathetic?!?!? Let us see if he is the most Evil wizard of all time and space..."

Jenova slithered out of her seat, and opened her "mouth" wide. A

deafening blast of air flew straight towards Voldemort, intended to crush him to death. Sephiroth screamed, "Mother, No!!!!!!!" Voldemort simply raised his hand in her direction, and uttered one simple word, "Inderricion." The blast of air simply shot straight up, and the air smashed straight through the stained glass roof. After it all passed, He waved his hand again and the roof's pieces flew upwards and healed themselves, forming the solid stainedf glass window it once was. "Jenova," called Voldemort, "Try that again and I will do that," He gusted to the roof, "To you."

Dracula raised his voice. "Quiet !!!!! We have gotten a letter by owl. He picked it up and opened it. Then without warning, he threw it down.....

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